

By C. M. Payne

About Plays
and Players

By BIDE DUDLEY

THE cast of the new Victor Leon opera, "The Girl From Brazil," which the Messrs. Shubert will produce in the near future, will be headed by a three-star combination made up of Marguerite Namara, Frances Demarest and a male singer yet to be chosen. The score of the piece is by Robert Winterberg and Sigmund Romberg. Matthew Woodward wrote the lyrics. Edgar Smith has "Americanized" the opera. In the supporting company will be John T. Murray, Marion Hudson, Will Phillips and Craig Campbell.

FOR POOR CHILDREN.

A New York millionaire, whose two children enjoyed "Hip! Hip! Hooryay!" at the Hippodrome, has given Charles Dillingham a check to pay for 1,000 matinee seats to be distributed among the poor youngsters of this city. Requests for these seats may be addressed to the Hippodrome management.

SHEA IN REPERTOIRE.

Thomas E. Shea, who has not been acting for several months, will be starred in repertoire next season by A. H. Woods. He will play "The Healer," "Dr. Hyde" and a new modern play.

WEIGHT NOT CONSIDERED.

Emil Fleischel, the egg and butter king of the Bronx, attended a performance at the Bronx Opera House recently and found he had been seated behind two men whose combined weight must have been 600 pounds. He could hardly see the stage. Provoked, he sought Jake Rosenthal, the house manager. "Why do you let such big men sit anywhere but in the last row?" he asked. "Well," replied Jake, something, "we don't sell tickets here by weight."

A VERY NICE PARTY.

Mr. and Mrs. Sol Bloom gave a party at their home, No. 645 West End Avenue, Saturday night. Dancing, punch, ice cream, pretty girls, singing and everything combined to make the affair a delightful one. Mr. Bloom was master of ceremonies. He requested the guests to sort of hang off the rich food, as the war has sent prices kiting. However, he was discovered later behind a door in the kitchen eating his third plate of chicken salad and matzo. Daniel F. Fagan took occasion to say a few words in behalf of the Actors' Fund and then sang a couple of songs. Of course, nobody blamed the Fund for anything that happened. Miquis Cohen won the dancing contest, but he is Treasurer of the Actors' Fund. The actor and Mr. Bloom was the judge. Dr. Louis K. Anspacher, who wrote "The Unchastened Woman," proved himself one of the best catch-can-for-trotters that ever shook a hoof. The party broke up when the kitchen force ordered taxicabs at 3 o'clock and went home.

BY WAY OF DIVERSION.

I wrote a film scenario in which a man I christened Joe took off his hat, while on the street, and bowed, as passed a maiden sweet. They bought my script and then it went unto an editor, a gent who said that Joe should never bow. Said he: "It's useless, anyhow." He took poor Joe and had him turn into a store and buy a churn. My script was then submitted to a film director fellow who at once began to shake his head. "Joe shouldn't buy that churn," he said. He had Joe go next door and buy a great big drum, a snare and a cymbal. "Now consistent," said the man, "We'll follow out the drinking plan." All right! They started turning cranks. The funny man yelled: "What! No thanks! I'll have to kick about that drink." Joe ought to smash his hat, I think. So Joe, who'd started out to greet a lady on a public street, became the village drunk instead, a broken hat upon his head. They showed the film. I heard each say: "It ought to be the other way." I put my money in the bank and when my friends would tell me they had seen my film I'd smile and say unto myself: "Brace up, old chap! You got the cash. Why care a rap?"

CHICAGO GETS THIS ONE.

H. H. Frazee announces that his new Anthony McGuire drama, "Everyman's Castle," will begin a run at the Cort Theatre, Chicago, March 26. This

'S'MATTER, POP!



HENRY HASENPFEFFER—Evidently Henry Appreciates His Plan Better Than the Children Do!

By Bud Counihan



FLOOEY AND AXEL—Floey Doesn't Know What Changed Axel's Mind, but WE Do!

By Vic



is the play that concerns an illegal practice sometimes indulged in by surgeons. The cast includes Wilton Lackaye, Cyril Scott, Hilda Bronk, Kathleen Clifford, Editham Pinto, Alma Helwin and Maude Eburne.

GOSSIP.

Dental Note—T. Roy Barnes is writing a comedy called "Laughing Gaa." The "Very Good Eddie" chorus girls have a sewing circle. Cocktails are barred. Mme. Yorska may be seen in an English role on Broadway shortly after Easter. John Mason has signed his fourth yearly contract with A. H. Woods. A "Potash & Perlmutter" company closed in Springfield, Mass., Saturday night. One of the most beautiful blondes in Harlem wants to be a movie star. So do all the other girls in New York. S. L. Rothapel announces that his

new theatre, The Rialto, will be staged. The Bendis boys will have a string trio at the Booth during the run of "Pay Day."

Robert Hilliard in "The Pride of Race" will end the engagement at the Maxine Elliott Theatre Saturday night, owing to contracts made earlier in the season. Maude Adams left for Salt Lake City yesterday, having been called there by her mother's illness. Elsie Ferguson will move to the Empire Theatre to-day. Blanche King, in "Jana O'Day of Broadway," will close in Chicago Saturday. The production will resume next fall. "On the Rio Grande" is next at the Cohan Grand Opera House, Chicago.

ANSWERS TO INQUIRIES.

C. N. O.—Any of the recognized publishers. Melvin—(1) She's Mrs. Lean. (2) To

the manager who is to produce the play. (3) She played the leading part in "Innocent." (4) The actor you speak of is in "Justice." Don't know anything about his films.

MISS DRESSER, HOSTESS!

Louise Dresser entertained with tea and music at her home in Mount Vernon last night. Everybody who amounts to anything in New York theatrical circles was present with one exception.

FOOLISHMENT.

The boy stood on the burning deck. When all but him had fled; An echo hit him in the back. He called the bell and seven times. The shipyard heard on firing. I guess he better end the game Or you may think I'm lying.

FROM THE CHESTNUT TREE.

"I hear your wife caught you flirting." "Sure! That's how she caught me."

Pepper and Salt

PASSED BY
HAZEN CONKLIN

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SOME HUSBANDS TALK IN THEIR SLEEP—

YES, YES; GO ON—

AND THEN THEIR WIVES TALK WHEN THEY WAKE UP!

Married life agrees best with husbands who agree with their wives.

Although the germs are not alike, I've heard some people claim The symptoms of spring fever and of love are much the same.

The average man who thinks he's "IT" unanimously has been so elected by a total of one.

I knew Bill Jones when he and I were just young kids in school, and I was teacher's pet and Bill sat on the dunce's stool. I knew my lessons every day, and studied every night, while Bill—I don't believe he ever got answer right. I went to college; Bill stayed home and helped around the farm; for Bill was rather weak on brains but mighty strong of arm. My college days flew swiftly by, and, armed with my degree, I sailed forth, but found no job quite big enough for me. But by and by with sinking heart I came to realize that any job would do for me, no matter what its size.

The years have passed and here I am, a work-horse for a Trust, on meagre wage that's just enough to buy my daily crust. Bent-over back, frosty desk-work grind, and pale from city air, and broken down in health besides, I feel that life's unfair. For there is Bill—with half my brains and half my aim in life, with every comfort at his hand; with children and a wife. They say he's money in the bank, his farm's a big success; he has an automobile, too, and other things, I guess. And here am I, alone and broke, and not a thing to show for all the work that I have done to make my prospects grow. I guess I'll drop a line to Bill—it won't do any harm—perhaps he has a place for me up there on his big farm!

A woman may not be able to drive a nail in a board, but, glory be! how she can nail that S. A. M. excuse stuff!

I HOT AIR NEVER MAKES WARM FRIENDS.

No matter how "faddy" woman may be considered you never yet saw one welcome a "new wrinkle."

SOFT ANSWERS TO HARD QUESTIONS.

Editor "Pepper and Salt":

I was greatly interested the other day in your reply to T. U. H.'s letter about "running conversation." By the way, what is a "running conversation?"

F. A. T.

From those I've overheard I judge it is when two persons are "running down" a third who is absent.

Editor "Pepper and Salt":

I am assured of a young woman who refuses my attentions on the grounds that a confirmed bachelor does not make a good husband. How can I convince her otherwise?

S. A. D.

You can't. She's right! Only married men make good husbands, and not all of them.

SCRAMBLED EGG PUZZLES—NO. 4.

Before the letters in this egg were scrambled they spelt the name of something which does much more work for you than it did for your great-grandfather.

See if you can put the letters together again so that they will spell what they originally did. The scrambled letters in Friday's egg spelt "snow shovel."

CYN A I E H R

THE GREAT DOT MYSTERY

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CHAPTER FIFTY-FOUR.

At last the boys found some traces of the missing goat. Its tracks were quite plain and they followed them until they came to a cave. One of the more venturesome of the scouts went in and as he did so something struck him in the face. It was a huge—

(Join the dots with a pencil line, beginning with dot No. 1 and following them in numerical order. Chapter fifty-five will be printed Wednesday.)

MAN AND SUPERMAN

By Ferd G. Long

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MAN LEND ME YOUR UMBRELLA?

SURE!

THANKS FOR THE USE OF YOUR UMBRELLA!

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PREPAREDNESS

By Thornton Fisher

